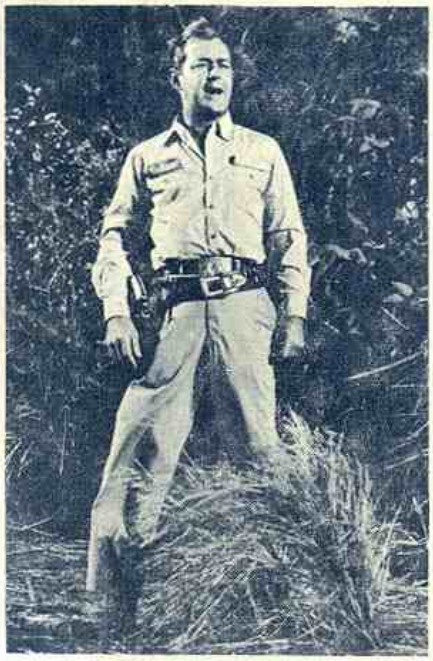
DELL

10¢ NO. 723

They fought a losing battle
until a Yankee gunrunner landed in...

JUN A.M. 28

SANTIAGO



A Warner Bros. Production in WarnerColor

1. Cal Adams agrees to deliver guns . . .

2. But needs help from money-hungry Pike . . .

3. A Cuban Joan of Arc inspires Cal . . .

4. To lead an ambush . . .

5. And strike a blow for freedom!

WARNER BROS. Pictures Presents

ALAN LADD
ROSSANA PODESTA
LLOYD NOLAN
"SANTIAGO"

Also Starring CHILL WILLS

with PAUL FIX, L. Q. JONES, FRANK de KOVA, GEORGE J. LEWIS, ROYAL DANO, DON BLACKMAN

Color by **WarnerColor**

Screen Play by Martin Rackin and John Twist

Produced by Martin Rackin, Directed by Gordon Douglas

A Warner Bros. Picture

SANTIAGO, No. 723. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 10 cents. © 1956, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Screen play by Martin Rackin and John Twist. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

SANTIAGO

THE TROCHES-- THE IMPREGNABLE BLOCKHOUSES FROM WHICH SPANISH GUNS HAVE RULED CUBA FOR CENTURIES...

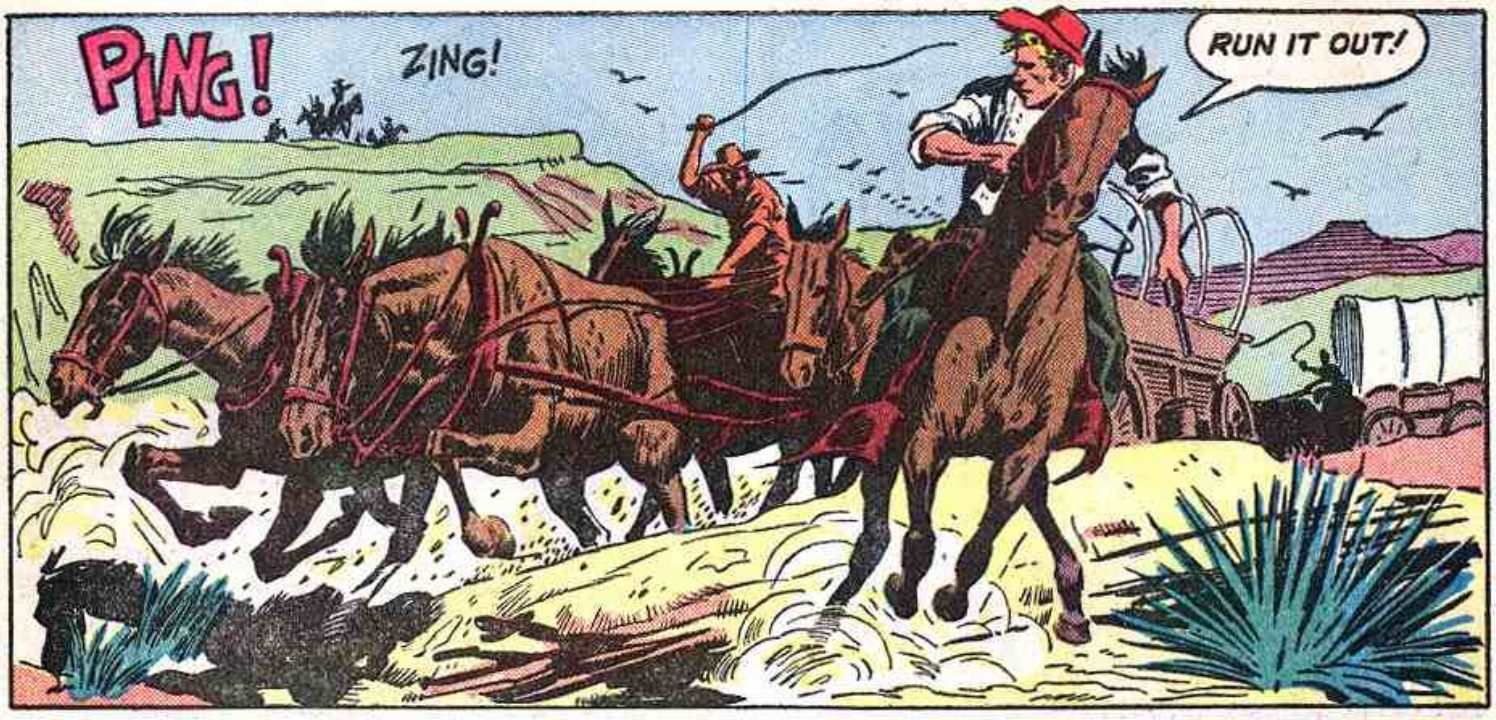
AND FROM THE DEADLY FORTS COME THE SPANISH SOLDIERS, GUARDING THE RICH SUGAR AND TOBACCO FIELDS OF THE ISLAND AND CRUSHING EVERY ATTEMPT OF THE CUBANS TO GAIN THEIR LIBERTY.

BUT NOW, IN 1898, HELP COMES FROM A STRANGE BREED OF MEN--**GUNRUNNERS!** GATHERING THEIR MATERIALS OF WAR, THEY DRIVE ACROSS FLORIDA, JUMPING-OFF PLACE FOR ARMS SHIPMENT TO CUBA...

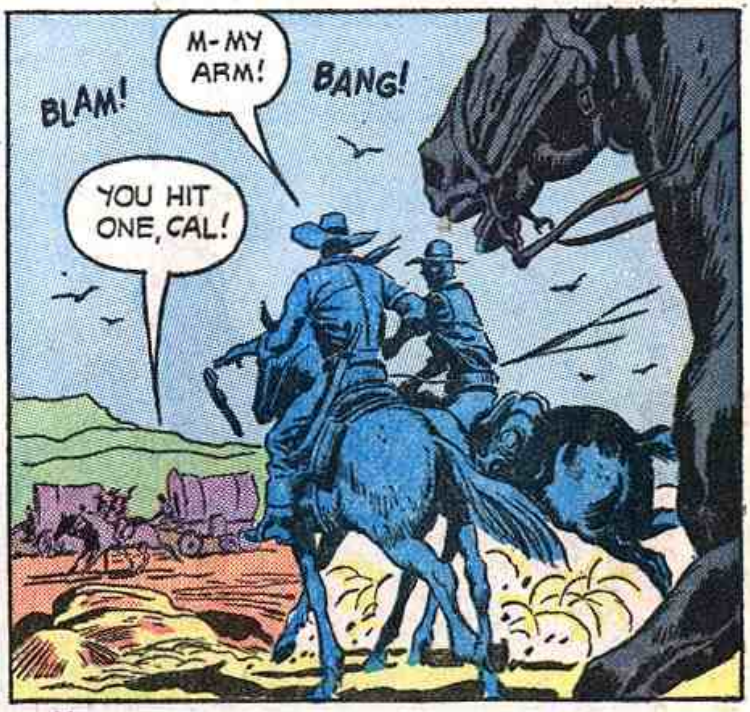
SUDDENLY...

BANG!

C-CAL--


PING!
ZING!
RUN IT OUT!

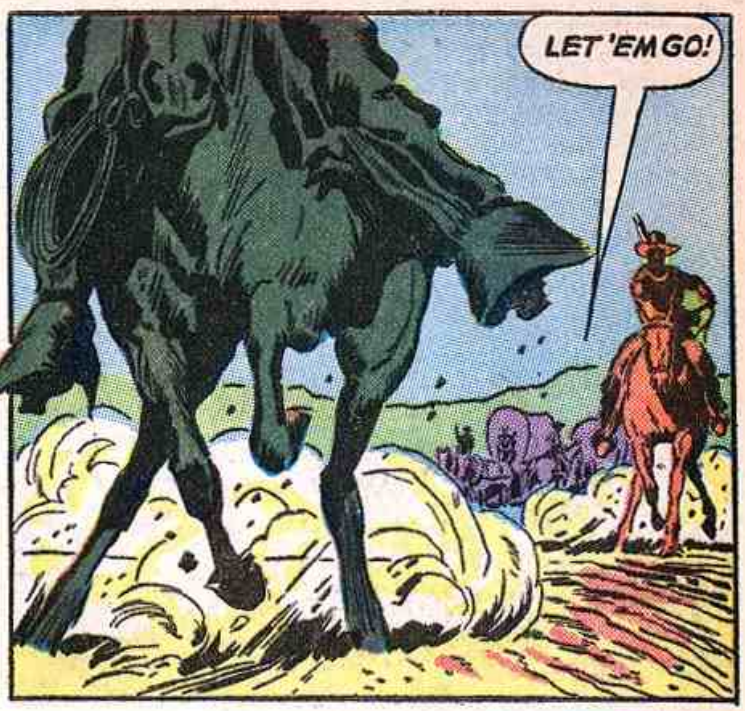
BANG!
BANG!
KEEP DRIVING 'EM! THAT'LL FORCE THE BUSHWHACKERS IN-TO THE OPEN!


BLAM!
M-MY ARM!
BANG!
YOU HIT ONE, CAL!

KEEP FIRING! THEY'RE TURNING!

AS THE GUNRUNNERS' WITHERING FIRE TURNS THE ATTACKERS...
NOW FOR A FAREWELL SHOT!

BUT CAL GETS HIS SHOT OFF FIRST...
NO, YOU DON'T, MISTER!
M-MY GUN!

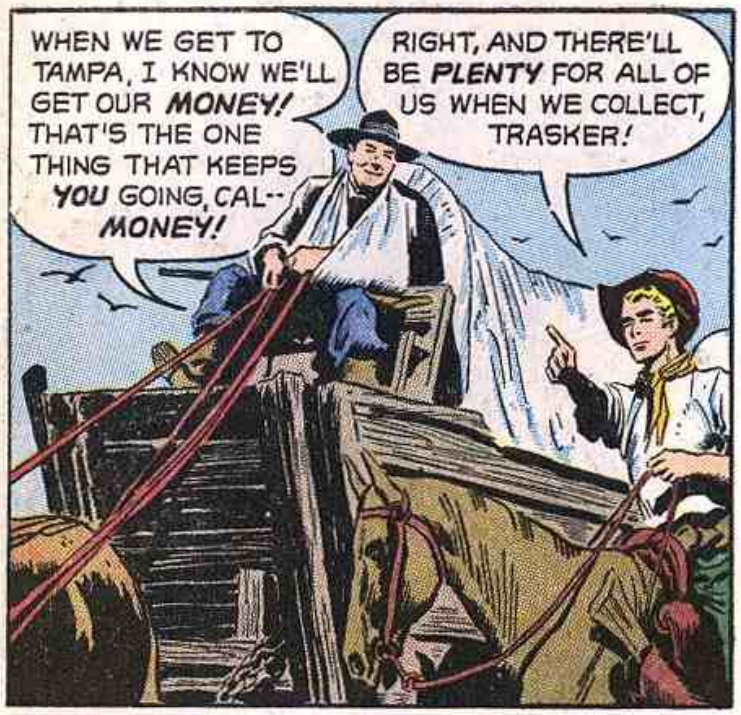

LET 'EM GO!

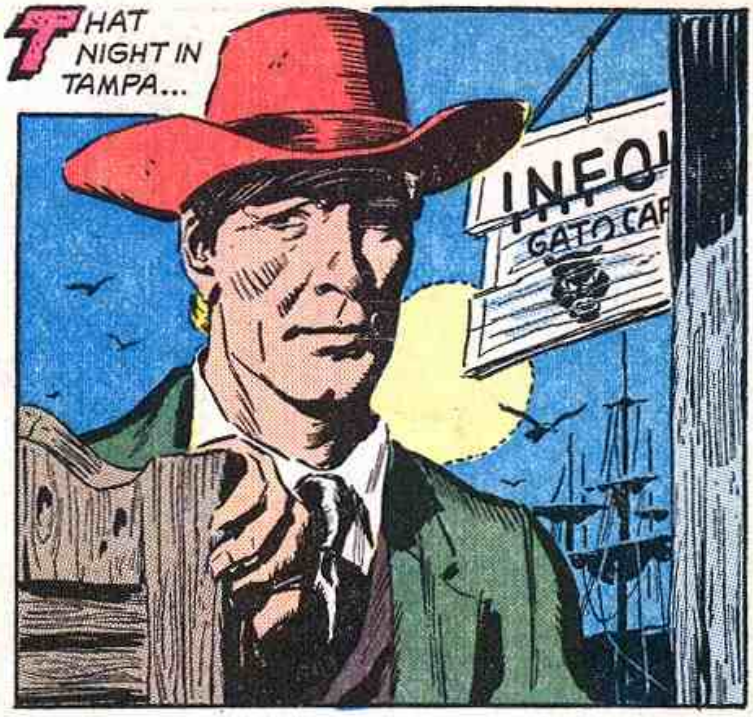
YOU SURE SURPRISED 'EM, CAL! THEY DIDN'T FIGURE YOU'D RACE THE WAGONS AND MAKE 'EM COME OUT IN THE OPEN!
YOU'RE HIT, TRASKER. LET ME SEE IT!

I OFFER FIFTY DOLLARS TO ANY MAN WHO GETS SHOT-- SO YOU RUN AROUND LIKE A JACK RABBIT TRYING TO PICK UP ALL THE LEAD IN FLORIDA!

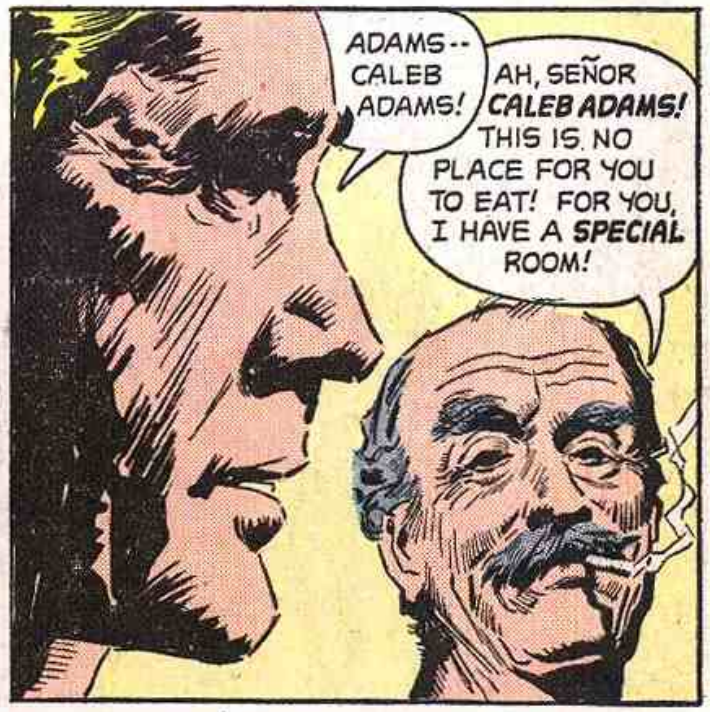
I DON'T MIND MY ARM-- I'VE GOT ANOTHER ONE! BUT THEY SHOT UP MY LAST CIGAR!
THERE! NOW LET'S GET ROLLING! I'VE GOT A DATE IN TAMPA!

WITH THOSE CUBAN AGENTS? THEY PROBABLY HIRED THOSE HI-JACKERS SO THEY COULD GET OUR SHIPMENT WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT!
YOU'D BETTER WATCH IT, TRASKER -- YOU'RE STARTING TO THINK!


WHEN WE GET TO TAMPA, I KNOW WE'LL GET OUR MONEY! THAT'S THE ONE THING THAT KEEPS YOU GOING, CAL-- MONEY!
RIGHT, AND THERE'LL BE PLENTY FOR ALL OF US WHEN WE COLLECT, TRASKER!


THAT NIGHT IN TAMPA...
GATO CAF

I'D LIKE SOMETHING TO EAT!
NO, SEÑOR! YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND! THIS IS A FRIENDLY PLACE--WE ARE ALL COMPADRES! I COULD NOT JUST SERVE A STRANGER! PERHAPS IF I KNEW YOUR NAME-


ADAMS-- CALEB ADAMS!
AH, SEÑOR CALEB ADAMS! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU TO EAT! FOR YOU, I HAVE A SPECIAL ROOM!

AS THE BARTENDER OPENS THE PRIVATE ROOM'S DOOR, CAL'S HAND GOES TO HIS SHOULDER HOLSTER.
SEÑOR ADAMS? WE HAD WORRIED THAT YOU MIGHT NOT ARRIVE SAFELY!

YES--HERE! NOT ON THE ROAD--WAITING IN AMBUSH!

I DON'T LIKE BEING HI-JACKED!
NOT BY US, SEÑOR! IT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE, BUT IT WASN'T BY US!

SEÑOR ADAMS, WE WANT TO HELP FREE OUR PEOPLE! WE WOULDN'T HARM ANYONE WHO AIDS US IN OUR WAR OF LIBERTY!
DON'T MAKE IT SOUND LIKE I'M GIVING YOU GUNS-- YOU'RE PAYING!
CATO

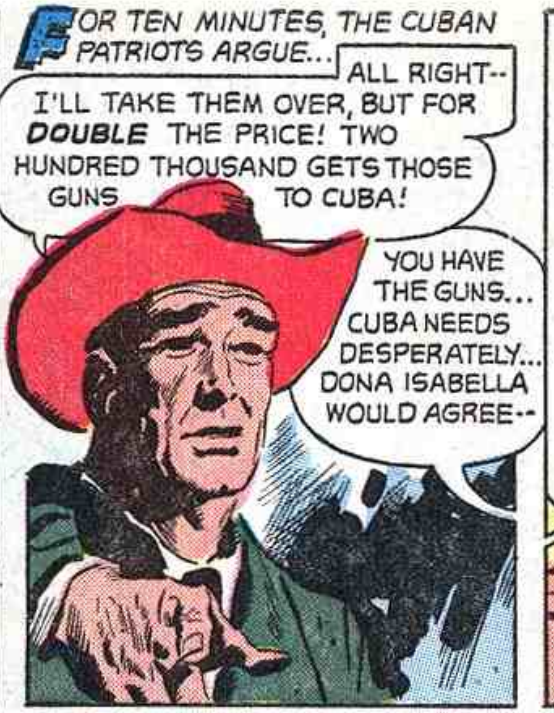
SI! SI! BUT YOU HAVE THEM, SEÑOR ADAMS?
FIFTEEN HUNDRED WINCHESTERS, SEVEN HUNDRED REMINGTONS, THREE HUNDRED COLT PISTOLS, FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION AND FIVE CRATES OF DYNAMITE!

BUENO! I HAVE THESE MADE FOR YOU, ESPECIAL, AT MY TAMPA CIGAR FACTORY! THEY HAVE YOUR INITIALS!
MY BANK DOESN'T CASH CIGARS!
Selecion
Manufacturado con pura Vuelta
HABANA

THIS IS JUST TO SHOW YOU WE APPRECIATE YOUR HELP! A MAN LIKE YOU--WEST POINT--CAPTAIN IN THE ARMY! WE KNOW!
THEN YOU KNOW ABOUT THE COURT-MARTIAL AND THE DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE! THAT WAS MY DIPLOMA--MY LICENSE TO BECOME A GUN-RUNNER! NOW--WHAT ABOUT THE MONEY?

SI! WE HAVE AMPLE FUNDS IN SANTIAGO!
WHAT KIND OF A GAME IS THIS? THAT'S IN CUBA!

IT'S NO GAME! THE GUNS ARE USELESS HERE! THERE WAS NO DEAL BUT TO MEET IN TAMPA--HERE WE TELL YOU HOW TO GO TO CUBA.
WHAT ABOUT THE SPANISH BLOCKADE? I KNOW THEY SUNK YOUR LAST FOUR SHIPMENTS!


FOR TEN MINUTES, THE CUBAN PATRIOTS ARGUE...
ALL RIGHT-- I'LL TAKE THEM OVER, BUT FOR DOUBLE THE PRICE! TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND GETS THOSE GUNS TO CUBA!
YOU HAVE THE GUNS... CUBA NEEDS DESPERATELY... DONA ISABELLA WOULD AGREE--

HERE IS ALL WE HAVE IN TAMPA! YOU WILL BE PAID MORE AT HAITI, THE REST IN CUBA! FORGIVE THE SMALL DENOMINATIONS OF THE BILLS--BUT THEY COME FROM CIGAR WORKERS HERE, CUBAN REFUGEES, MOTHERS WHO INSTEAD OF MILK TRY TO BUY THEIR CHILDREN FREEDOM!
TAKE IT, CAL! EVERYONE THINKS YOU'RE IN THIS ONLY FOR THE FAST DOLLAR! DON'T LET YOUR SYMPATHY FOR THEIR CAUSE SHOW!

SOON...
EVENING, CAPTAIN!
FORGET THAT "CAPTAIN" ROUTINE, TRASKER!

I-I CAN'T! YOU'D STILL BE A CAPTAIN IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME! I GOT YOU COURT-MARTIALED!

YOU AND THE SYSTEM! I WAS IN COMMAND! I WAS TO BLAME FOR LETTING YOU DO WHAT YOU DID--BUT WE'VE BEEN OVER ALL THAT BEFORE! GET THE MEN TOGETHER! WE'VE GOT TO TALK OVER A LITTLE SEA VOYAGE--A POSSIBLE ONE-WAY TRIP!

AS THE MEN ASSEMBLE, CALEB ADAMS QUICKLY TELLS OF THE NEW PLANS...
IN ORDER TO COLLECT, WE'VE GOT TO DELIVER IN CUBA! I'M OFFERING A BONUS-- WHO WANTS IT?
HOW MUCH, CAL?

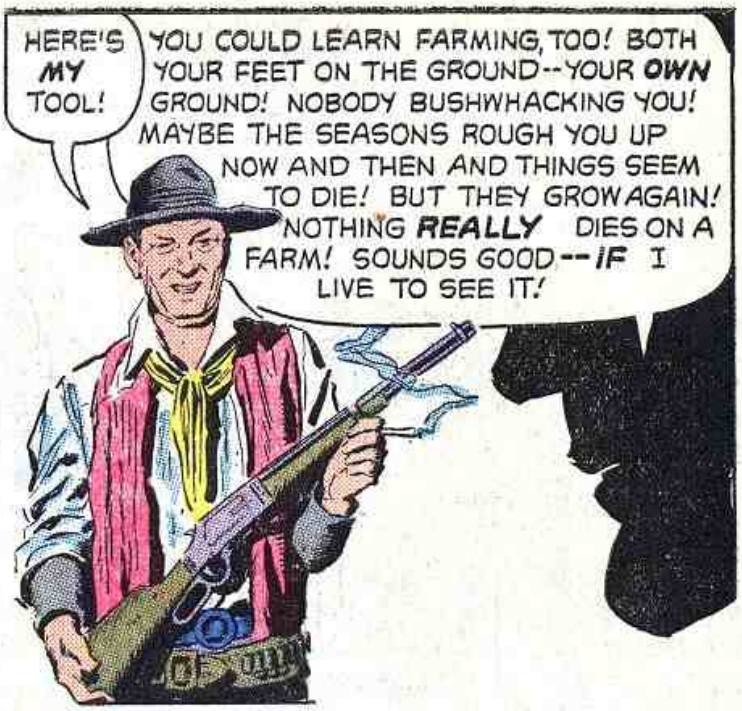
THAT'S A FAIR QUESTION, LOBO! A FIVE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR BONUS TO ANY MAN WHO SEES THIS TO THE END OF THE LINE!
I HEAR THE SPANISH KILL ANYONE THEY CATCH GUNRUNNING!

THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN THINKS HE CAN RUN THEIR BLOCKADE! ANY TAKERS?
I'VE NEVER SEEN CUBA! OKAY, CAL!
COUNT ME IN!
STABLE

THERE'LL BE A CUBAN SHIP WAITING IN THE BASIN! WE LOAD AT MIDNIGHT!
THE "SEWING MACHINES" WILL BE THERE IN TIME!
USA

CAL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH YOUR BONUS?
I'LL FINALLY HAVE ENOUGH TO BUY A WHOLE SECTION OF GOOD RICH OHIO SOIL! I'LL BE A GENTLEMAN FARMER!
HERE--TRY ONE OF THESE FANCY CIGARS!

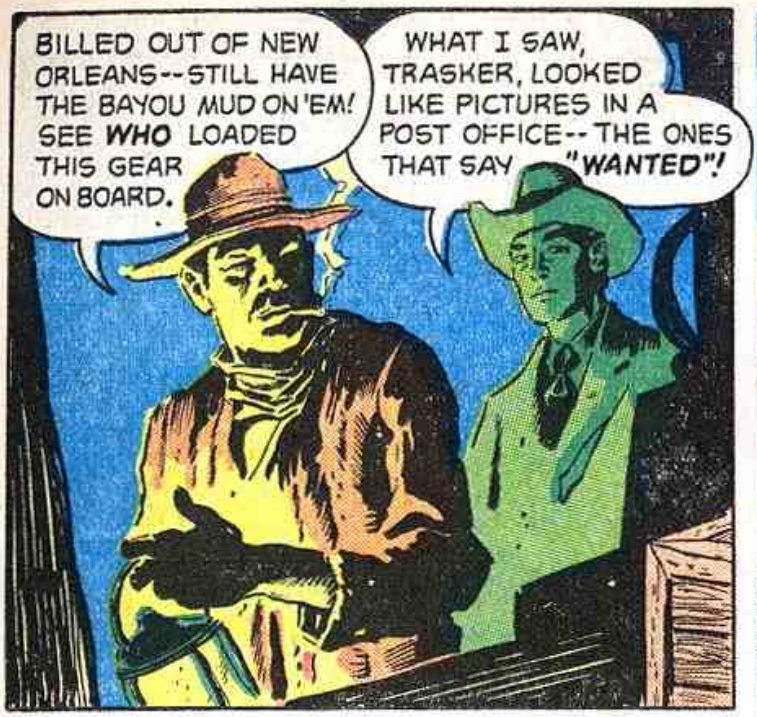
YOU-- PULLING A HOE?
OWN LAND AND YOU OUTRANK ALL THE GOLD EPAULETS IN THE BIG BRASS ARMY!


HERE'S MY TOOL!
YOU COULD LEARN FARMING, TOO! BOTH YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND--YOUR OWN GROUND! NOBODY BUSHWHACKING YOU! MAYBE THE SEASONS ROUGH YOU UP NOW AND THEN AND THINGS SEEM TO DIE! BUT THEY GROW AGAIN! NOTHING REALLY DIES ON A FARM! SOUNDS GOOD--IF I LIVE TO SEE IT!

LATER, AS CAL REACHES THE SHIP, HIS MEN ARE ALREADY LOADING...
TRASKER, YOU MEAN THIS RIVER SCOW IS PART OF THE CUBAN NAVY?
BRACE YOURSELF, CAL! IT'S THE WHOLE CUBAN NAVY!

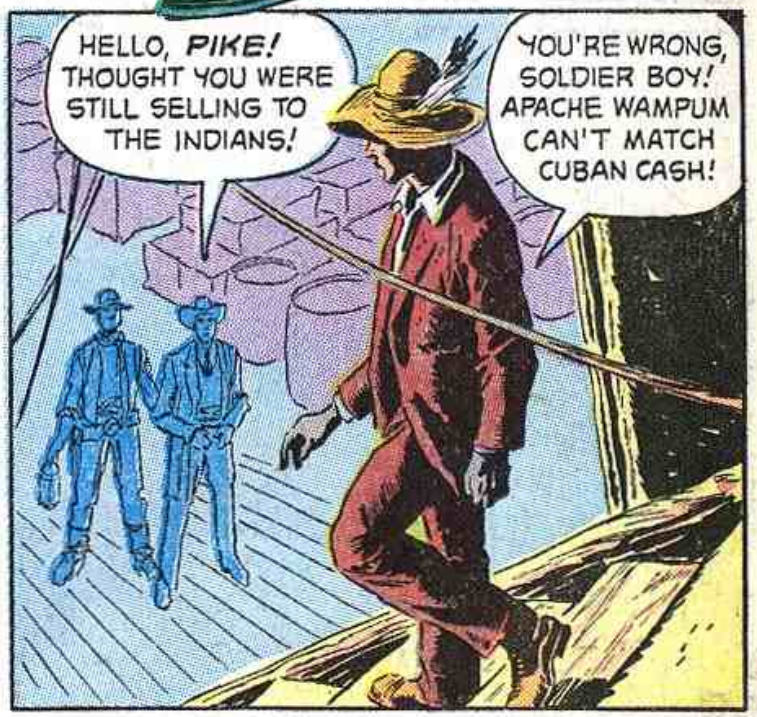
AND WAIT TILL YOU MEET THE CAPTAIN! AN OLD MISSISSIPPI RIVER SKIPPER--THIS'LL BE HIS FIRST OCEAN VOYAGE!

THIS WAS ALREADY ON BOARD!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT THE ONLY GUN-RUNNERS THEY'RE BUYING FROM.


BILLED OUT OF NEW ORLEANS--STILL HAVE THE BAYOU MUD ON 'EM! SEE WHO LOADED THIS GEAR ON BOARD.
WHAT I SAW, TRASKER, LOOKED LIKE PICTURES IN A POST OFFICE--THE ONES THAT SAY "WANTED"!

HOW MANY CRATES ARE THERE?
COUNT 'EM FOR YOURSELF, SOLDIER BOY!
HANDLE WITH CARE

FROM ABOVE, ON THE HATCHWAY...


HELLO, PIKE! THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL SELLING TO THE INDIANS!
YOU'RE WRONG, SOLDIER BOY! APACHE WAMPUM CAN'T MATCH CUBAN CASH!

A NEW GUN! I FIGURED A FELLOW WHO WORE A PANAMA HAT WOULD NEED ONE! I SHOULD'VE SMELLED YOU IN THAT HI-JACK--
NOW DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN BLAMING SOMEONE ELSE!

NOW JUST STAY THERE! YOU LOOK REAL COMFY!
J-JINGO!
COMING, PIKE!
SUDDENLY, FROM ABOVE...
BELAY THAT!
LONG AS I'M COMMANDING THIS SHIP, THERE'LL BE NO MORE OF THAT! TOSS YOUR GUNS ON THAT TARPAULIN AND KEEP 'EM BELOW YOUR BELT LINE!

SOLDIER BOY AND I MIGHT NEED OURS, CAPTAIN!
THEN UNLOAD YOUR CARGO! GET OFF MY SHIP! I TOLD YOU HOW IT WAS GOING TO BE!

KICK IN, BOYS!
ALL YOUR GUNS, PIKE!

SOON...
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR BERTHS!
THANKS, CAPTAIN!

BELAY THAT! THIS PART OF THE DECK IS PRIVATE!

NOW I SEE WHY!

TALK CIVIL WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING AT HER! THE NEW YORK PAPERS CALL DONA ISABELLA THE CUBAN JOAN OF ARC! SHE'S A REAL FIGHTER FOR HER PEOPLE'S FREEDOM!

DONA ISABELLA, MR. PIKE AND MR. ADAMS!
SO YOU ARE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO PAY US! BUT EVEN IF THESE GUNS REACH CUBA, WHAT CHANCE HAVE A BUNCH OF TOBACCO PLANTERS AGAINST THE KING OF SPAIN?

MY PEOPLE HAVE FOUGHT THE SPANISH WITH MACHETES AND CLUBS FOR FOUR HUNDRED YEARS! THEY HAVE NEEDED THESE GUNS!
WELL, WHEN YOU GET THEM-- GOOD LUCK!

GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN!

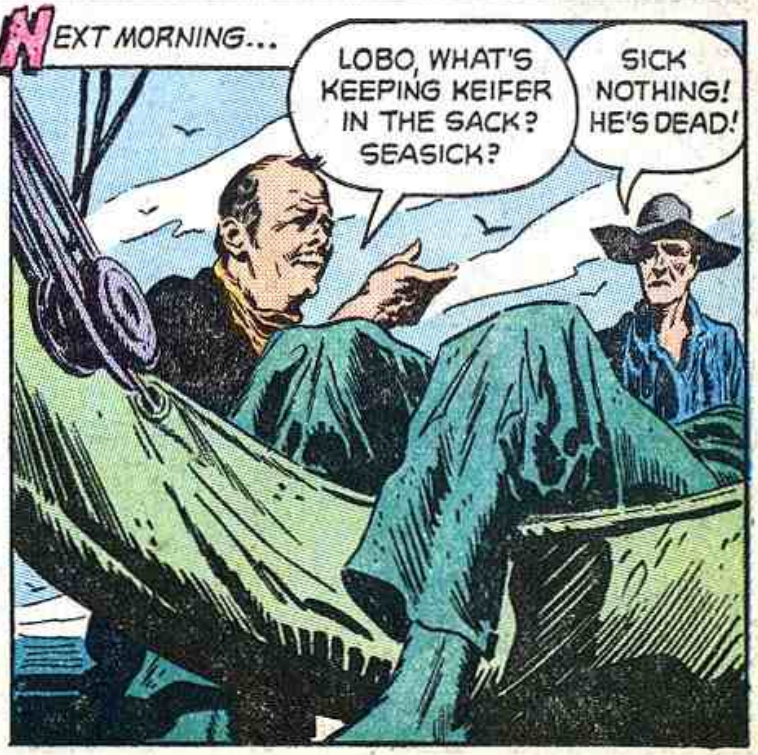
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BLOCKING MY WAY?
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO MAKE A RUN ON THE BANK! SHE'S THE CASHIER! I WOULDN'T WANT YOUR FUN-LOVING NATURE TO COST ME ANY MONEY!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! TILL THE GUNS ARE DELIVERED AND PAID FOR, I'LL NEED YOU AND YOU'LL NEED ME IF THINGS GET TOUGH! BUT ONCE WE'RE PAID OFF, SOLDIER BOY, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A SHOWDOWN!

I'LL FIX THAT MEDDLING SOLDIER BOY!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PIKE? IT COULD'VE BEEN NICE AND QUIET!
WHEN WE GET PAID IN FULL-- NOT BEFORE!

SUPPOSE I WHITTLE DOWN THE ODDS A LITTLE?
HELP YOURSELF, JINGO!


NEXT MORNING...
LOBO, WHAT'S KEEPING KEIFER IN THE SACK? SEASICK?
SICK NOTHING! HE'S DEAD!

CAUGHT IT WHILE HE WAS SLEEPING, I GUESS!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THERE'LL BE ONE LESS FOR BREAKFAST! BUT I'VE A FEELING THE CROWD'S GOING TO GET SLIMMER EVERY DAY!

HAIR-BRAINED FOOLS! AFTER ALL I TOLD YOU--
CAPTAIN, I SENSE HOSTILITY HERE! I DEMAND PROTECTION! GIVE ME MY GUNS!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, CAL? WE WANT OUR GUNS, DON'T WE?
IF I WERE YOU, PIKE, I'D START SAYING GOOD-BYE TO ONE OF YOUR MEN!

SOON AFTER...
SO SEÑOR ADAMS SENT ME THIS AMERICAN COFFEE! HE IS A STRANGE MAN, NO? I'VE WONDERED WHAT IN A MAN'S PAST TURNS HIM INTO A GUN-RUNNER!
WELL, CAPTAIN ADAMS ISN'T ANY ORDINARY GUN-RUNNER!

CAPTAIN ADAMS?
YES--THAT'S WHAT HE WAS TILL THEY BUSTED HIM OUT OF THE ARMY BECAUSE OF ME!

"...HE WAS MY SUPERIOR OFFICER--THE ARMY HELD **HIM** RESPONSIBLE! HE COULDN'T DEFEND ME NOR HIMSELF AT THE COURT-MARTIAL! HE JUST TOOK IT WHILE THEY TORE OUR LIVES TO SHREDS! I'VE FOLLOWED HIM LIKE A WHIMPERING DOG, TRYING TO GET HIM TO FORGIVE ME EVER SINCE!"

WHAT KIND OF MEN ARE THESE?
YOU'RE GETTING JUST WHAT YOU PAID FOR! IF THEY WEREN'T WHAT THEY ARE, THEY WOULDN'T BE DOING THIS KIND OF WORK!

BUT SURELY, SEÑOR ADAMS ISN'T THAT WAY--
YOU KNOW, HE HAD ME FOOLED, TOO!

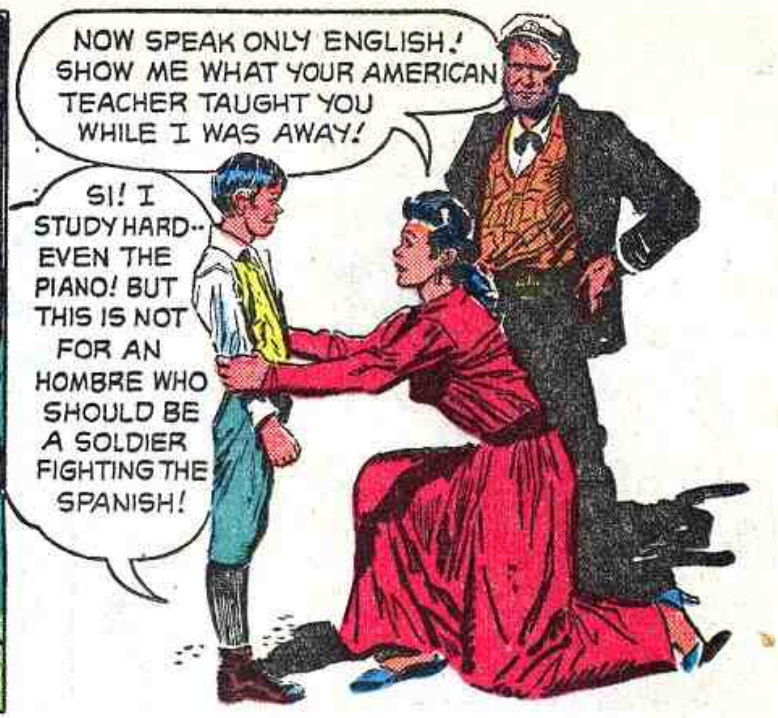
THE NEXT EVENING, THE SHIP TIES UP AT THE TINY PORT OF GONAIVES ON THE ISLAND OF HAITI...
GET THAT PLANK DOWN FASTER! I WANT TO FEEL SOME GROUND UNDER MY FEET!
THEY'RE DOING THEIR JOB AS FAST AS THEY CAN, JINGO!

WHO ASKED YOU TO BUTT IN, BRASS BUTTONS?
NO ONE HAS TO ASK ME!

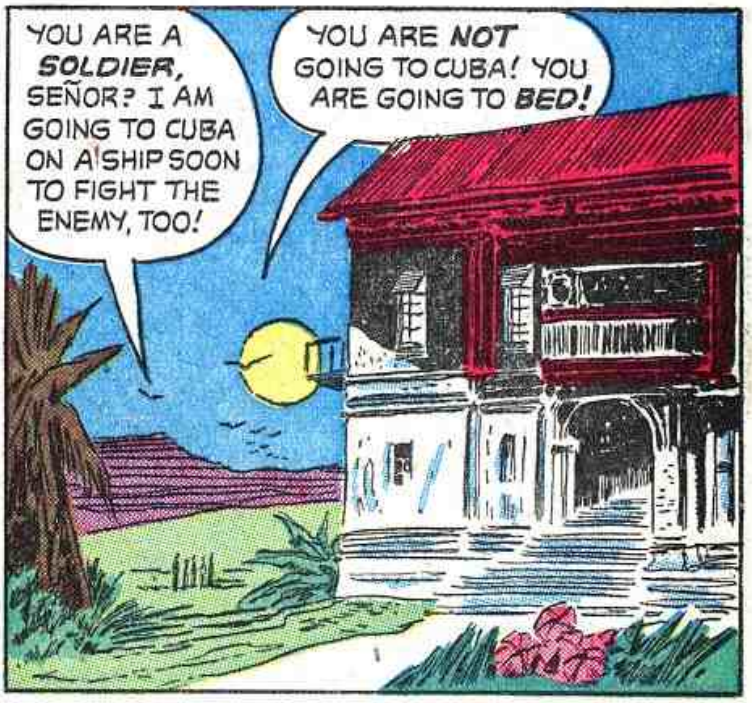
WELL, IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

FROM ABOVE, TRASKER SHOUTS A WARNING...
WATCH OUT, CAL!
H-HEY!
THAT SHOULD COOL YOU OFF!
MAYBE YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME EARLIER! I TOLD YOU NOT TO KILL SANTA CLAUS BEFORE CHRISTMAS!
LATER, AS SIDEWELL, DONA, CAL AND PIKE REACH A FINE MANSION ON THE ISLAND OF HAITI...
IF THIS IS WHERE THE PAY-OFF MAN LIVES, CAL, WE DIDN'T ASK FOR ENOUGH MONEY!

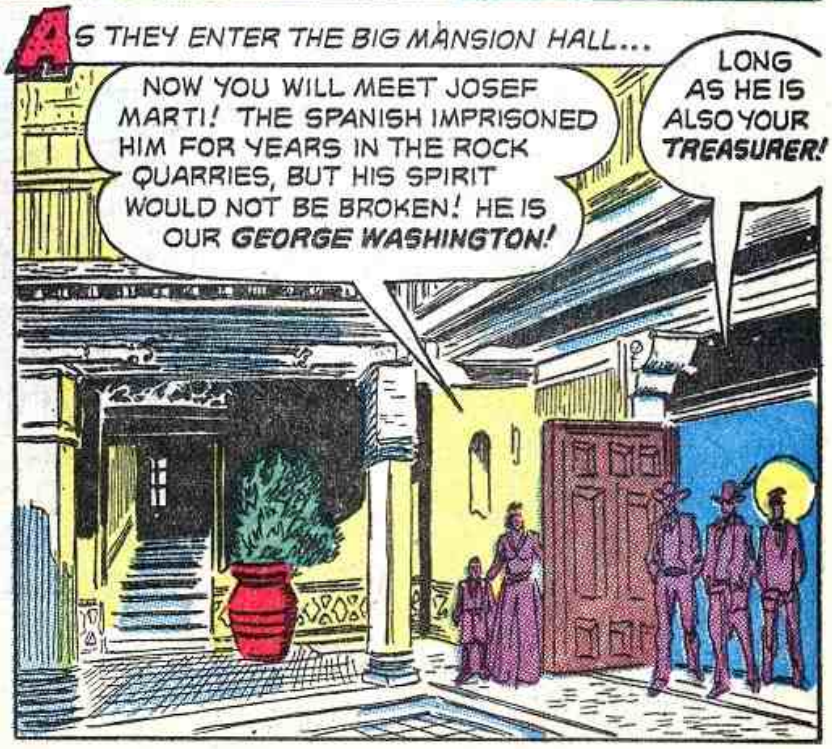
JUANITO! MY LITTLE BROTHER!
DID WE RIDE OUT HERE FOR MONEY OR A FAMILY REUNION?


NOW SPEAK ONLY ENGLISH! SHOW ME WHAT YOUR AMERICAN TEACHER TAUGHT YOU WHILE I WAS AWAY!
SI! I STUDY HARD-- EVEN THE PIANO! BUT THIS IS NOT FOR AN HOMBRE WHO SHOULD BE A SOLDIER FIGHTING THE SPANISH!

JUANITO IS THE NEW CUBA-- THE FUTURE IN WHICH THERE WILL BE NO SLAVES! JUANITO, THESE MEN HELP US MAKE CUBA FREE!
YOU KNOW, SOLDIER, I NEVER COTTONED MUCH TO KIDS, BUT THIS ONE COULD HAVE ME FOR A BROTHER-IN-LAW!


YOU ARE A SOLDIER, SEÑOR? I AM GOING TO CUBA ON A SHIP SOON TO FIGHT THE ENEMY, TOO!
YOU ARE NOT GOING TO CUBA! YOU ARE GOING TO BED!

YOU WANT TO BE A SOLDIER, JOHNNY? A GOOD SOLDIER ALWAYS OBEYS AND GOES TO BED BEFORE TAPS!
BUT--


AS THEY ENTER THE BIG MANSION HALL...
NOW YOU WILL MEET JOSEF MARTI! THE SPANISH IMPRISONED HIM FOR YEARS IN THE ROCK QUARRIES, BUT HIS SPIRIT WOULD NOT BE BROKEN! HE IS OUR GEORGE WASHINGTON!
LONG AS HE IS ALSO YOUR TREASURER!

AS JUAN DEPARTS FOR BED...
WELCOME! I HEARD OF YOUR GREAT SUCCESS IN NEW YORK AND WASHINGTON! YOUR SPEECHES BROUGHT US MANY THOUSANDS OF LETTERS SUPPORTING OUR CAUSE!
I HAVE BROUGHT MORE THAN LETTERS!

BU-BUT YOU TOLD US THE MONEY WAS ALL IN HAITI!
NOW IT IS!

IF THE GUNS GET THROUGH THIS TIME, CUBA WILL BE FREE!
THEN YOU'D BETTER GIVE US THE FIRST PART OF OUR PAY OR THE GUNS DON'T GO ANY FURTHER!

COUNT THIS, SEÑOR! THE REST WHEN YOUR MISSION IS COMPLETED!

NO! I'LL KEEP MINE IN THE BANK TILL THE END OF THE TRIP!
AH! SOMETIMES, YOU REALLY SURPRISE ME, SEÑOR ADAMS!

I DON'T GO IN FOR GRANDSTAND PLAYS LIKE SOLDIER BOY! WHEN DO I GET THE BALANCE?

WHEN YOU REACH CUBA, IN A LITTLE VILLAGE NEAR SANTIAGO, YOU WILL MEET GENERAL MACEO. BY HIS OWN HAND, HE HAS SLAIN TWO THOUSAND SPANIARDS AND HAS BEEN WOUNDED MORE THAN TWENTY TIMES! HE WILL PAY YOU! AND NOW, SEÑORES, -- SAFE VOYAGE!

THE NEXT DAY, AS THEY SAIL TOWARD CUBA...

ENGINE ROOM! DON'T MAKE TOO MUCH SMOKE! I DON'T WANT US SPOTTED BY CURIOUS SPANISH GUNBOATS!
JUST WHERE ARE WE, CAPTAIN?

WE'RE HERE! AND STRUNG ACROSS THE CHANNEL'S THE SPANISH BLOCKADE! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO SLIP BETWEEN THEM AND SAIL UP THE MOUTH OF THE TORQUINO! THE RIVER'S TOO SHALLOW FOR GUNBOATS, BUT THIS PADDLE-WHEELER CAN RUN ON A DAMP RAG!
Atlantic Ocean
CUBA
TORQUINO RIVER
SANTIAGO
WINDWARD CHANNEL
HAITI

HOW'D YOU'D GET MIXED UP IN THIS?
STARTED SMUGGLING THEIR REFUGEES THROUGH THE FLORIDA KEYS! FELLOWS WITH A SPANISH PRICE ON THEIR HEADS! GOOD MEN, LIBERTY-SEEKING MEN--AND I WANTED TO HELP 'EM MAKE CUBA OVER SO THEY COULD GO HOME!

THAT EVENING...
YOU CAN USE ANOTHER TABLE, SOLDIER! WE WANT TO MAKE THE LADY'S LAST NIGHT ON BOARD MEMORABLE!

I'LL HAVE TO TEACH YOU TABLE MANNERS, PIKE!

YOU'D BETTER GET TO YOUR CABIN!
SO YOU TWO FOOLS CAN FIGHT OVER YOUR SILLY LITTLE HATREDS?

ALL RIGHT, STAY! IT WON'T TAKE LONG!

BREAK IT UP! WE'VE RUN INTO SPANISH GUNBOATS!

OUT WITH ALL THE LIGHTS! YOU MAY HAVE SOMETHING REAL TO FIGHT FOR!

THINK THEY SPOTTED US?
WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH!

THERE'S A SECOND ONE COMING THIS WAY!
JUST PRAY THOSE SPOTLIGHTS MISS US!

HELPLESSLY, THEY WATCH, AS AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE SPANISH LIGHTS SWEEP AND CRISSCROSS THE WATERS...

THEY'RE MOVING OFF! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE SAFE!

SOON AFTER, AS THE PADDLE WHEELER HUGS THE SHORELINE, STRANGE DRUMS GROW LOUDER...
WHAT'S GOING ON? DO YOU HEAR THOSE NATIVE DRUMS?
YES--BUT I WISH I KNEW WHAT THEY WERE SAYING!

MIGHT AS WELL TRY AND FIND OUT WHAT THEY MEAN!

JUST THEN...
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THIS ALL ABOUT?

PLANNING ON GOING SOMEWHERE?
ASHORE! THE DRUMS WARNED US OF A SPANISH ARTILLERY POSITION AT THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER TORQUINO THROUGH WHICH WE MUST PASS!

AS A LITTLE GIRL, I FISHED AND SWAM IN THESE WATERS! I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE LAND HERE!
WHEN YOU GET ASHORE WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

ME? NOTHING! MY CUBAN CREWMEN-- THEY WILL DO IT ALL!
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I THINK I'LL GO ALONG TO PROTECT MY INVESTMENT!

NEVER SEND A BOY TO DO A MAN'S JOB! OUR FELLOWS WILL GET THEMSELVES SOME CUTLERY AND FOLLOW YOU TO SHORE!

SILENTLY THEY SLIP INTO THE WATER AND MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE SHORE...

THIS WAY!

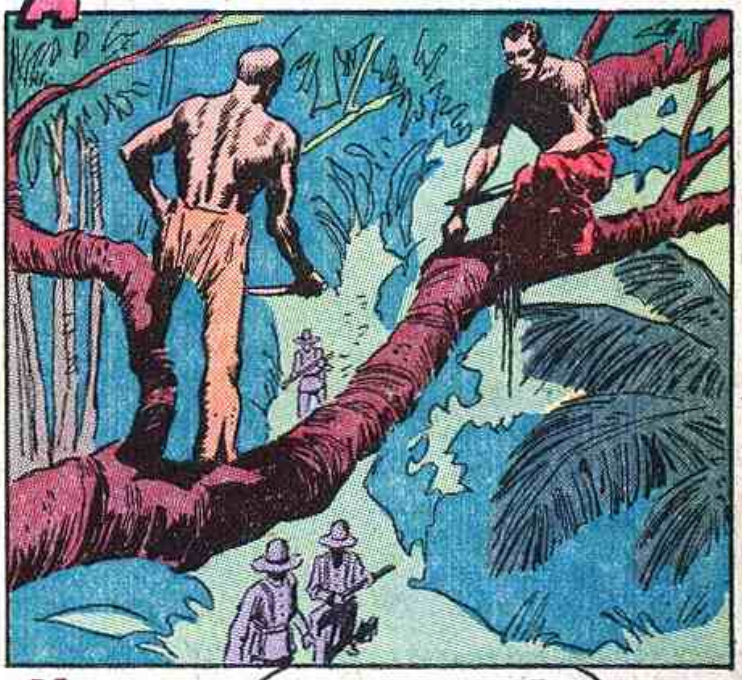
THERE ARE THE CANNONS!

HE MUST HAVE HEARD US! DOWN!
BANG!

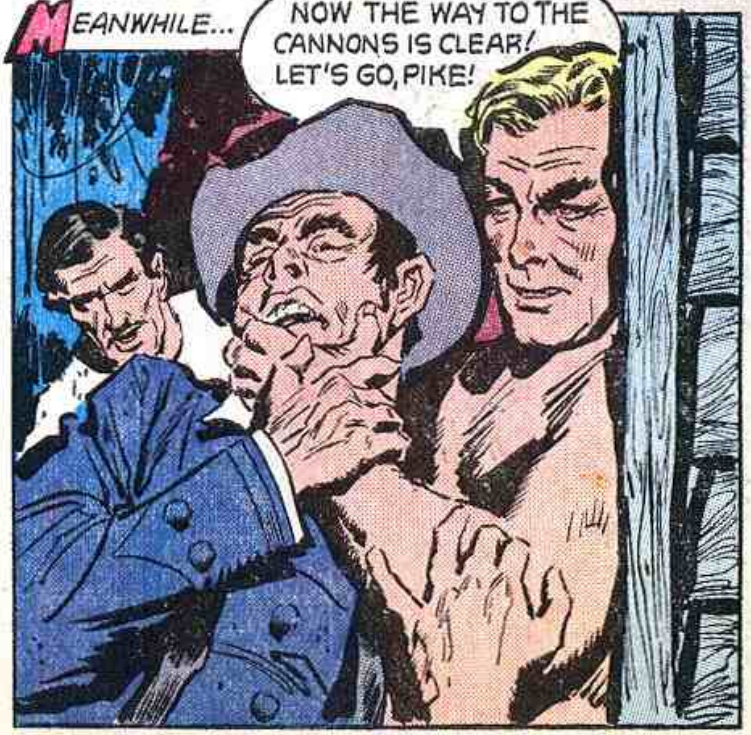
DOWN! MAKE FOR THE SHORE!

I'LL HAVE TO STOP THAT SENTRY'S RIFLE FIRE!

DIABLO! M-MY ARM!
TRASKER, KEEP THE SPANISH TROOPS BUSY WHILE PIKE AND I CIRCLE AND PUT THOSE CANNONS OUT OF COMMISSION!

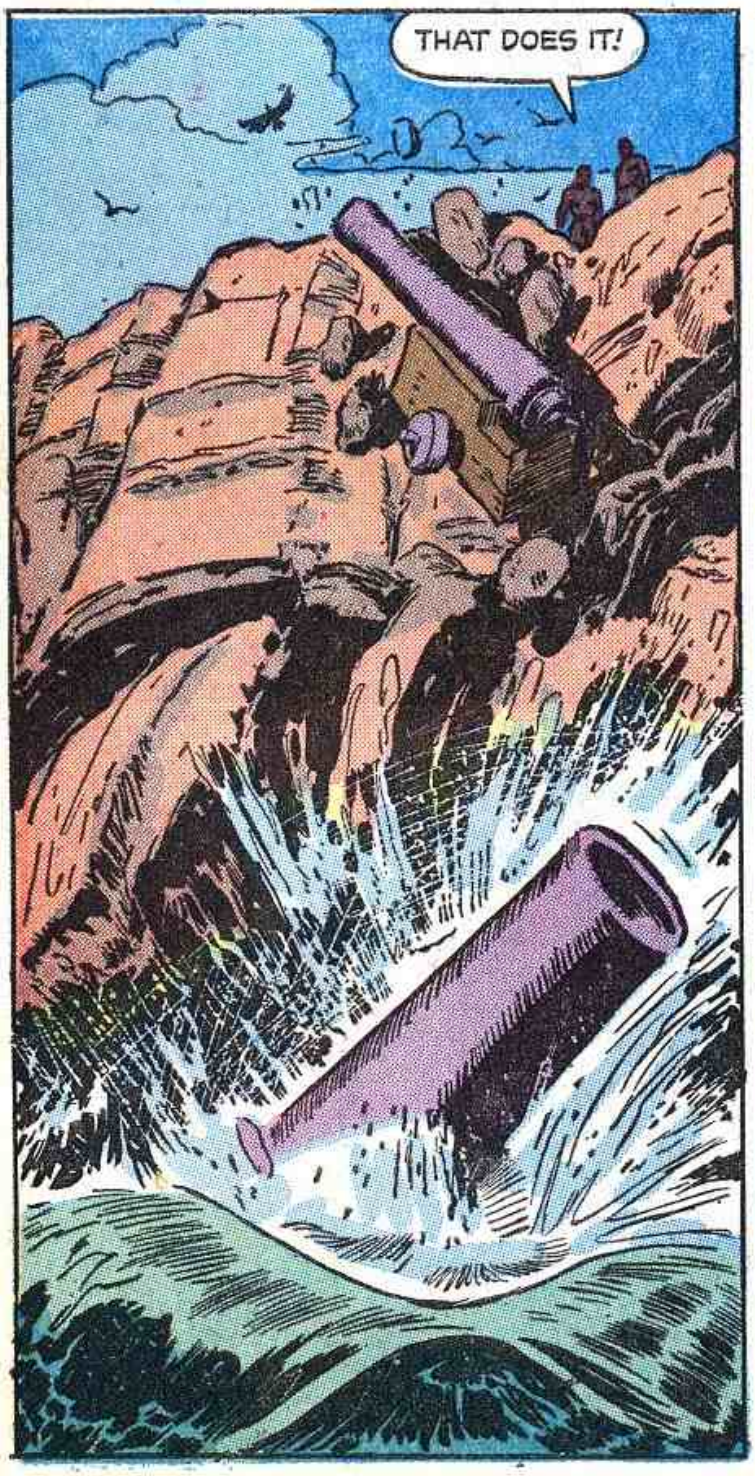

AND AS THE SPANISH SOLDIERS FAN OUT...

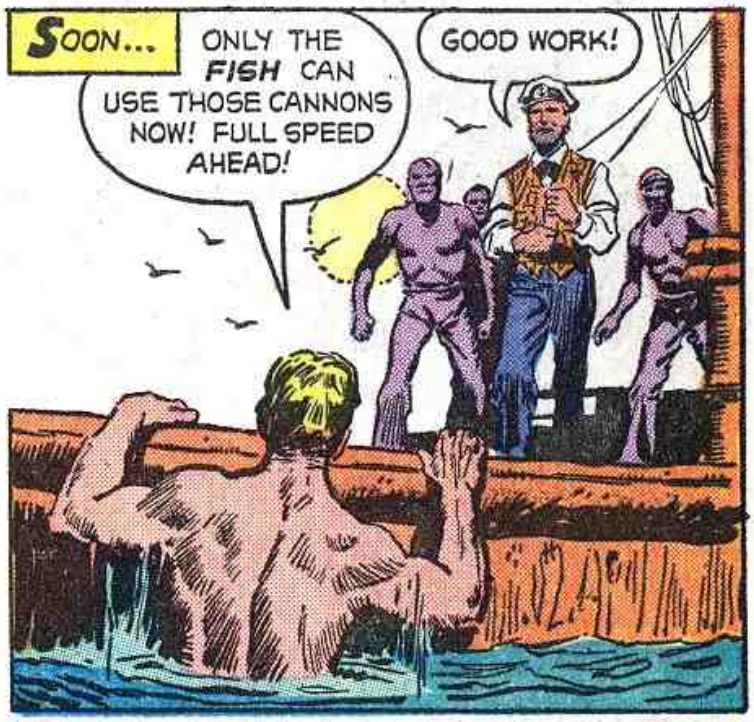
SUDDENLY...


MEANWHILE...
NOW THE WAY TO THE CANNONS IS CLEAR! LET'S GO, PIKE!

THERE ARE HEALTHIER PLACES IN CUBA! GET THESE CANNONS ROLLING!

IT'S A LUCKY THING THESE CANNONS ARE ON ROLLERS!


THAT DOES IT!


SOON...
ONLY THE FISH CAN USE THOSE CANNONS NOW! FULL SPEED AHEAD!
GOOD WORK!

LATER, IN THE GALLEY....
SAM, SOMEBODY IS HIDING IN MY FOOD LOCKER! IT COULD BE A SPANISH AGENT!

WE'VE GOT SIX KEGS OF GUNPOWDER DOWN THERE!
LEND ME YOUR PISTOL! AND LET ME CHECK, SAM! THEY'RE MY KEGS!

COME OUT!

HELLO, SOLDIER!

VIVA, CUBA! I PAY THE HAY WAGON DRIVER TO SNEAK ME ON BOARD AND HIDE ME! NOW I FIGHT WITH YOU AGAINST THE SPANISH!
JUANITO!

TELL HER, SOLDIER--TELL HER HOW YOU WILL LET ME HELP YOU FIGHT!
YES, YOU ARE THE SORT WHO WOULD ENCOURAGE HIM! AND HE IS JUST A CHILD!

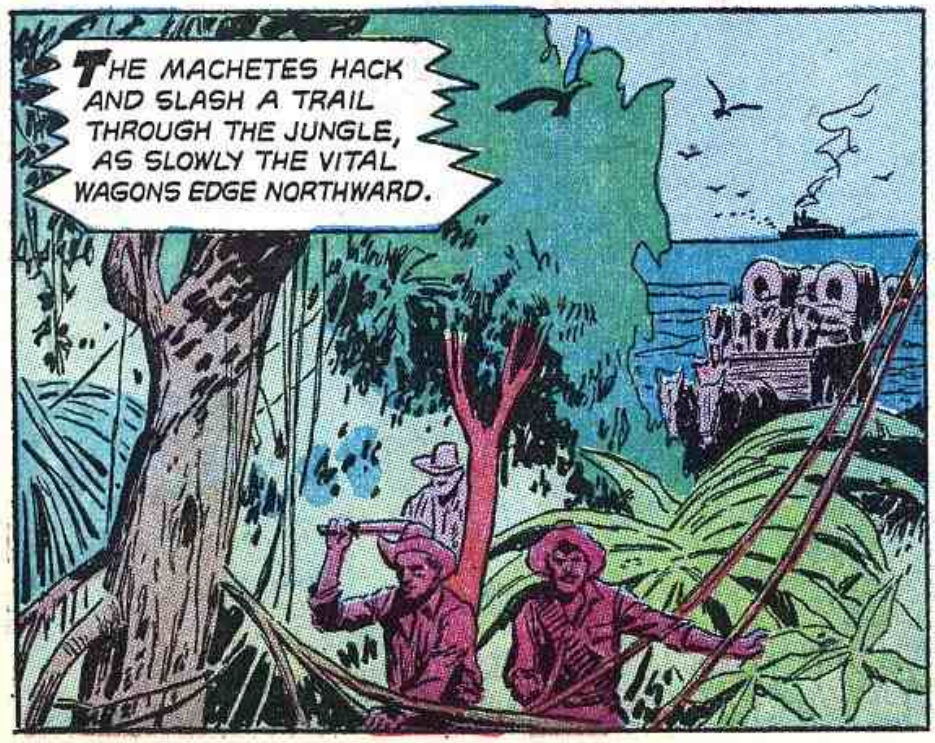
SOON THE SIDE-WHEELER SLIPS UPRIVER, AND AS IT DOCKS...
WE'LL BE GETTING PAID NOW! THEN WE'LL SEE WHO'S DOING WHAT TO WHO-- AND WHO PAYS!
I'M WAITING TO STAMP YOUR RECEIPT!

SEÑOR ADAMS, THIS IS PABLO, A LEADER OF THE GRILLOS!
WHERE'S GENERAL MACEO?

YEAH, WHO PAYS FOR THIS ARMY?
THANK YOU, SEÑOR, FOR CALLING US GRILLOS AN ARMY! A GRILLO IS A TINY BUG WHICH MAKES MUCH HISSING BUT HAS A WEAK STING! WE GRILLOS ARE THE DREGS OF HAVANA AND SANTIAGO--BUT WE ARE MANY, AND OUR LITTLE BITES ANNOY THE SPANISH!

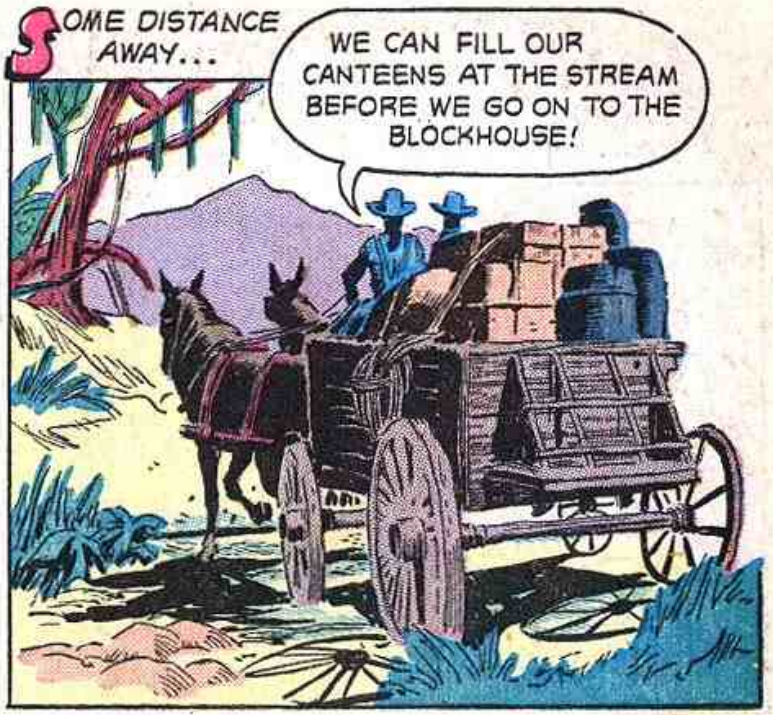
THE SPANISH PATROL ALL THE TRAILS NOW! WE MUST CUT OUR OWN! I KNOW A MOUNTAIN PASS WE CAN GO THROUGH TO JOIN MACEO IN SANTIAGO!
DOESN'T ANYTHING COME EASY WITH YOU BIRDS?
CROCKERY
TOOLS

SIDEWHEEL, ALL THE CUBAN CREWMEN ARE GOING TO JOIN THE GRILLOS!
I EXPECTED IT'D BE A LONELY TRIP HOME, SAM! BUT WE'VE DONE OUR PART TO HELP THESE FOLKS!

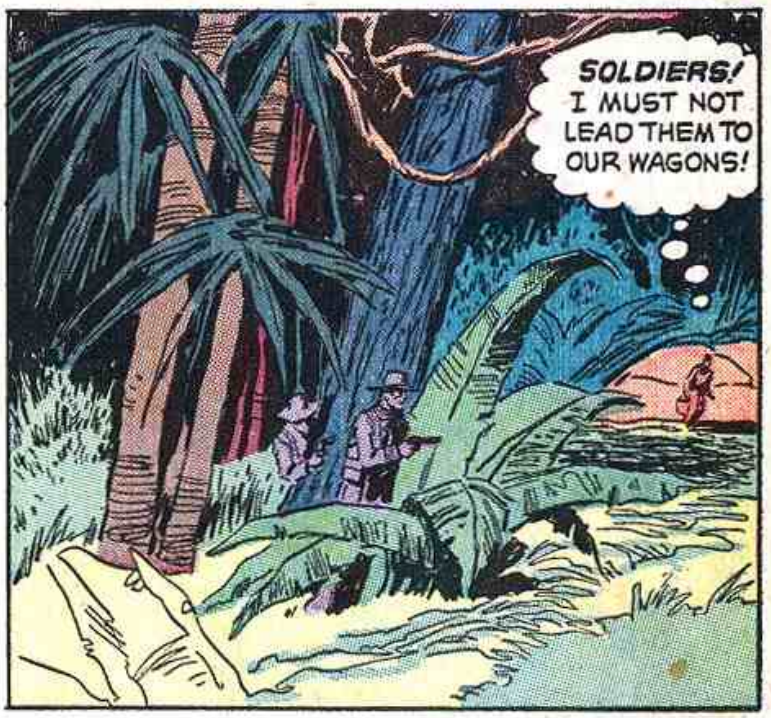

THE MACHETES HACK AND SLASH A TRAIL THROUGH THE JUNGLE, AS SLOWLY THE VITAL WAGONS EDGE NORTHWARD.

SUDDENLY, AS SOME BRUSH IS CHOPPED DOWN...
DIOS! WHAT HAVE THE SPANISH DONE? THE WAY IS BLOCKED!

TWO MONTHS AGO, WHEN I CAME BY, THERE WAS NO BLOCKHOUSE! WE HALT HERE! WHEN IT'S DARK, I SCOUT FOR ANOTHER OPEN PASS!
SEÑOR ADAMS MADE ME SERGEANT OF WATER! WHILE WE WAIT, I'LL GET SOME!


SOME DISTANCE AWAY...
WE CAN FILL OUR CANTEENS AT THE STREAM BEFORE WE GO ON TO THE BLOCKHOUSE!

A GRILLO BOY!
DON'T SHOOT! THERE MUST BE A CAMP NEARBY! WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!


SOLDIERS! I MUST NOT LEAD THEM TO OUR WAGONS!

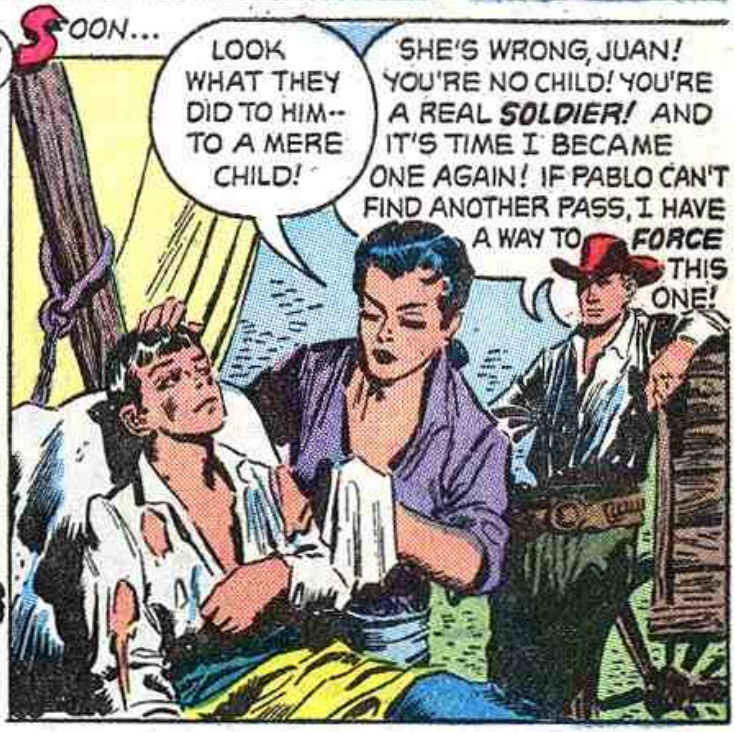
SHORTLY AFTER...
JINGO, HAVE YOU SEEN JUANITO?
HE WENT OFF TO GET SOME WATER!

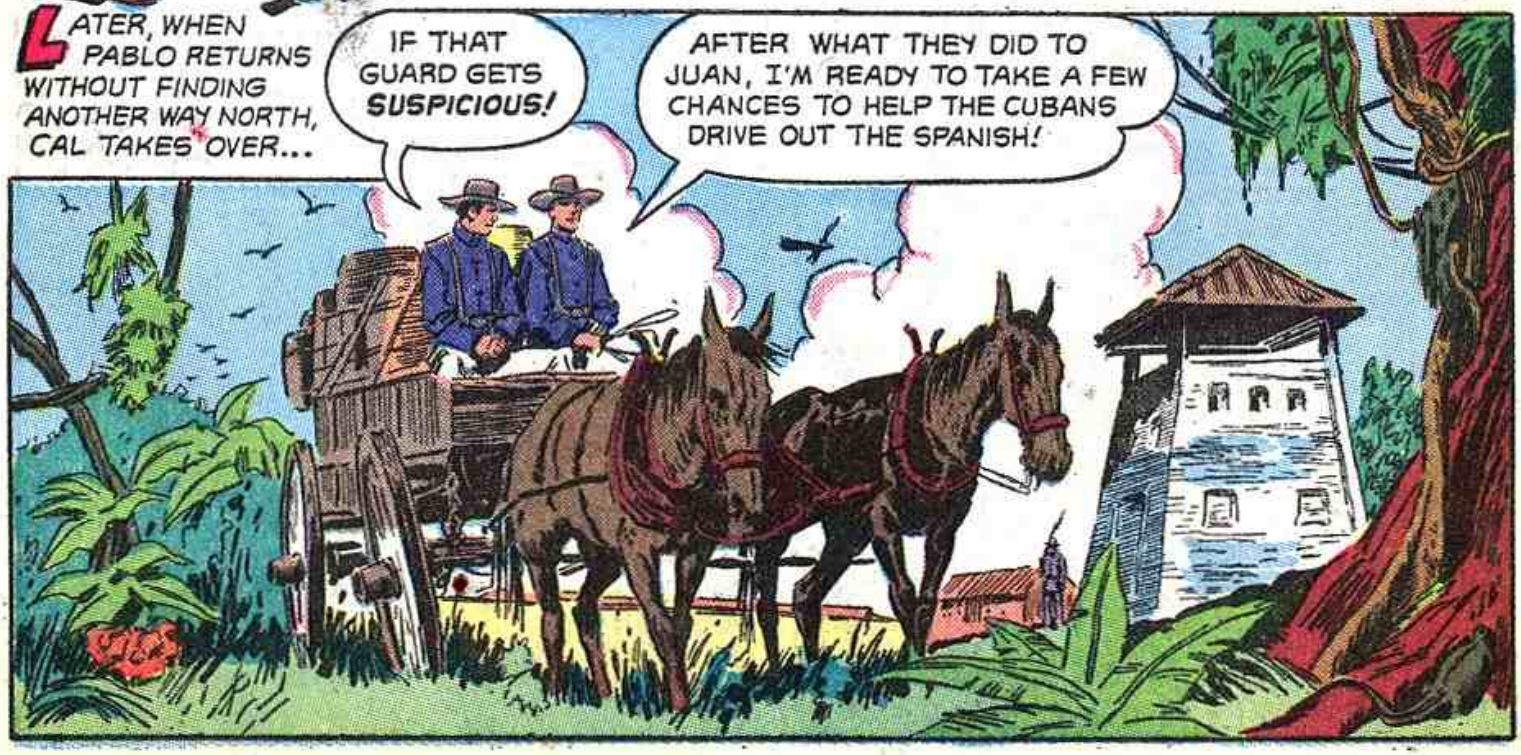
YOU LET HIM GO OFF ALONE?
TRASKER, COME ON!

PICKING UP JUAN'S TRAIL, THEY HURRY ALONG UNTIL...
WHERE IS THE CAMP? TALK!

I--I WILL NOT TELL--

OWW!
MAKE SURE THEY CAN'T HIT ANY KIDS AGAIN, TRASKER!


SOON...
LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO HIM-- TO A MERE CHILD!
SHE'S WRONG, JUAN! YOU'RE NO CHILD! YOU'RE A REAL SOLDIER! AND IT'S TIME I BECAME ONE AGAIN! IF PABLO CAN'T FIND ANOTHER PASS, I HAVE A WAY TO FORCE THIS ONE!


LATER, WHEN PABLO RETURNS WITHOUT FINDING ANOTHER WAY NORTH, CAL TAKES OVER...
IF THAT GUARD GETS SUSPICIOUS!
AFTER WHAT THEY DID TO JUAN, I'M READY TO TAKE A FEW CHANCES TO HELP THE CUBANS DRIVE OUT THE SPANISH!

AS THE GUARD WAVES THEM THROUGH...

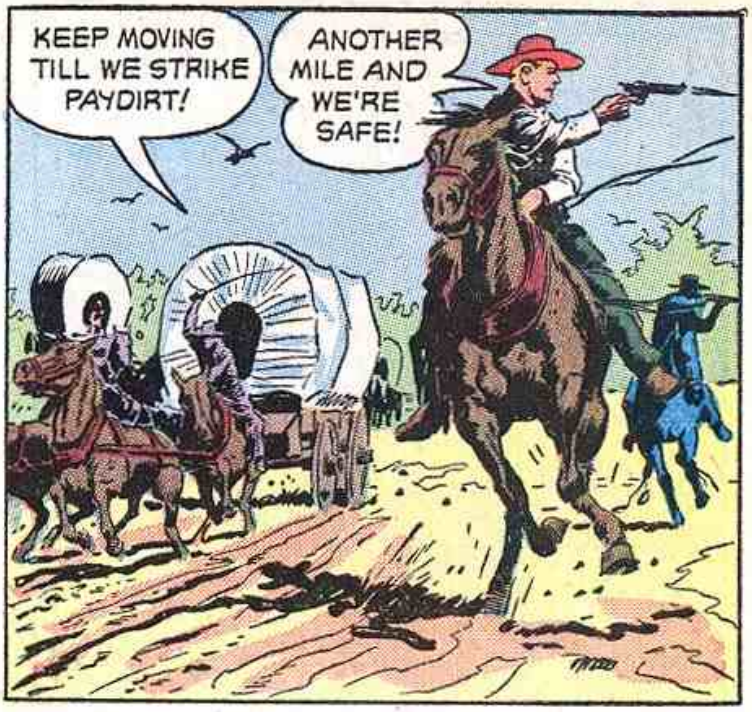
...CAL DRAWS THE WAGONS UP BEHIND THE BLOCKHOUSE.
THE FUSE IS LIT, CAL!

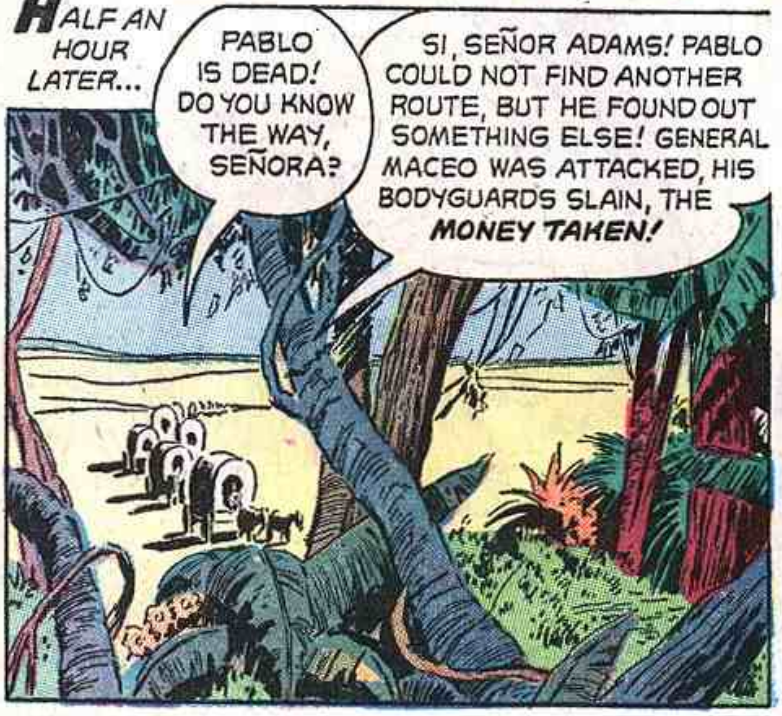
AS THEY RACE FROM THE BLOCK-HOUSE, SUDDENLY...

WHILE THEY'RE STILL DAZED, GET THE WAGONS ROLLING!

DESPERATELY, A SPANISH OFFICER TRIES TO RALLY HIS DAZED TROOPS, AS THE WAGONS PASS THROUGH THE SHATTERED GARRISON!
STOP THEM!
BLAM! BLAM!
WHAT NOW, "GENERAL" ADAMS!
KEEP YOUR MEN FIRING, PIKE!

PABLO!
I-I'M HIT!

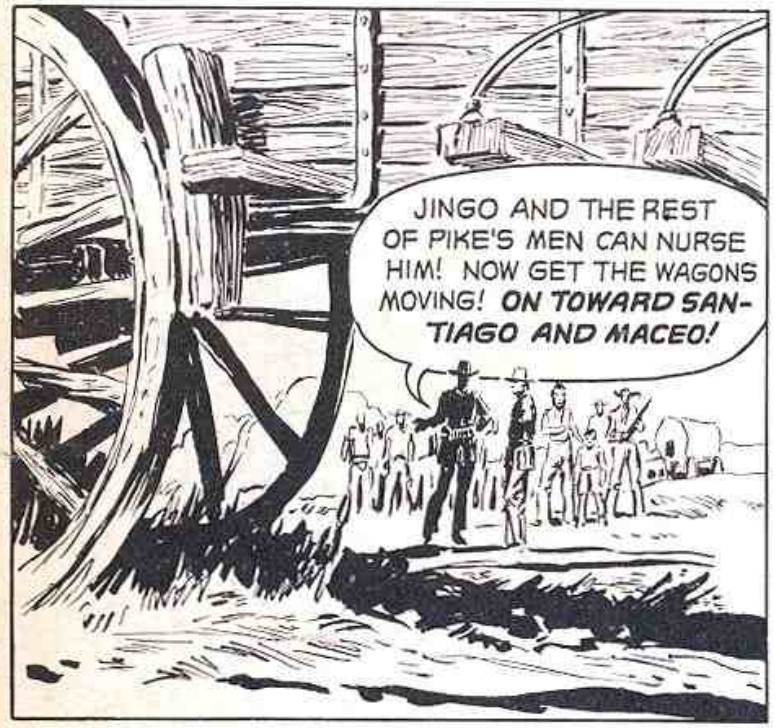

KEEP MOVING TILL WE STRIKE PAYDIRT!
ANOTHER MILE AND WE'RE SAFE!


HALF AN HOUR LATER...
PABLO IS DEAD! DO YOU KNOW THE WAY, SEÑORA?
SI, SEÑOR ADAMS! PABLO COULD NOT FIND ANOTHER ROUTE, BUT HE FOUND OUT SOMETHING ELSE! GENERAL MACEO WAS ATTACKED, HIS BODYGUARDS SLAIN, THE MONEY TAKEN!

N-NO MONEY! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US BEFORE?
BECAUSE YOU WOULD HAVE TURNED BACK AT THE BLOCKHOUSE! WHAT IS LEFT OF GENERAL MACEO'S FORCES ARE HIDING WITH HIM AT MOUNT CORONA--HOPING FOR THESE GUNS AND BULLETS! NOW, ONLY WITH YOUR HELP, CAN WE FIGHT FOR OUR LIBERTY!

NOT WITH MY HELP, YOU DOUBLE-DEALING HUSTLER! CAL, LET'S TURN THESE WAGONS AROUND! THE SPANIARDS WILL PAY FOR WHAT WE'VE GOT! AND THEY'LL THROW IN A BONUS WHEN WE TELL 'EM WHERE TO FIND MACEO!
THEY WON'T BUY ANYTHING, PIKE! THESE ARMS ARE GOING TO MACEO!

SO CHRISTMAS IS OVER!
YES! LET'S SAY GOOD-BYE TO SANTA CLAUS!



A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

Bill Wisdom Says:

YOUR VACATION IS SO SHORT—Don't lose part of it by having an accident—PLAY SAFE!

Riding a Bike

Don't take chances hitching behind cars, zig zagging, riding "without hands," carrying others on bike. Look carefully when coming to intersection. Ride on right side of roadway. Wear white when it gets dark, and use bright headlight and red, rear reflector. Be sure tires and brakes are in good shape. Keep alert.

Swimming

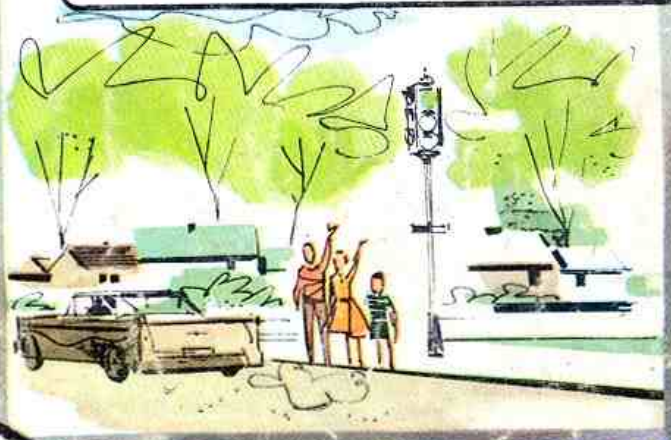
Swim where there is a lifeguard, if possible. If you swim anywhere else be sure there is no fast current, or undertow. Check with long pole for depth, hidden rocks, logs before diving. Always swim with a "buddy." Don't swim when tired, over-heated or chilled. Be sure a rope, boat, or life preserver is handy.

Playing Games

Make the place you play safe—by clearing away broken glass, rocks and other dangerous things. When climbing, hold on with both hands. Don't get too close to fire. Avoid strange dogs. Make the street "out of bounds." Be careful of all sharp or pointed articles.

Going Places

"Watch your step" before crossing street. Look right, left and around corner. Never step between parked cars or cross in middle of the block. Don't run after buses or cars. Don't accept rides with strangers. Wherever you go, be smart—play safe!



HEY KIDS!

Remind your Mom that *JUICY FRUIT GUM* is a pure, wholesome treat that won't spoil your appetite. Tell her to keep plenty on hand.

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